

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

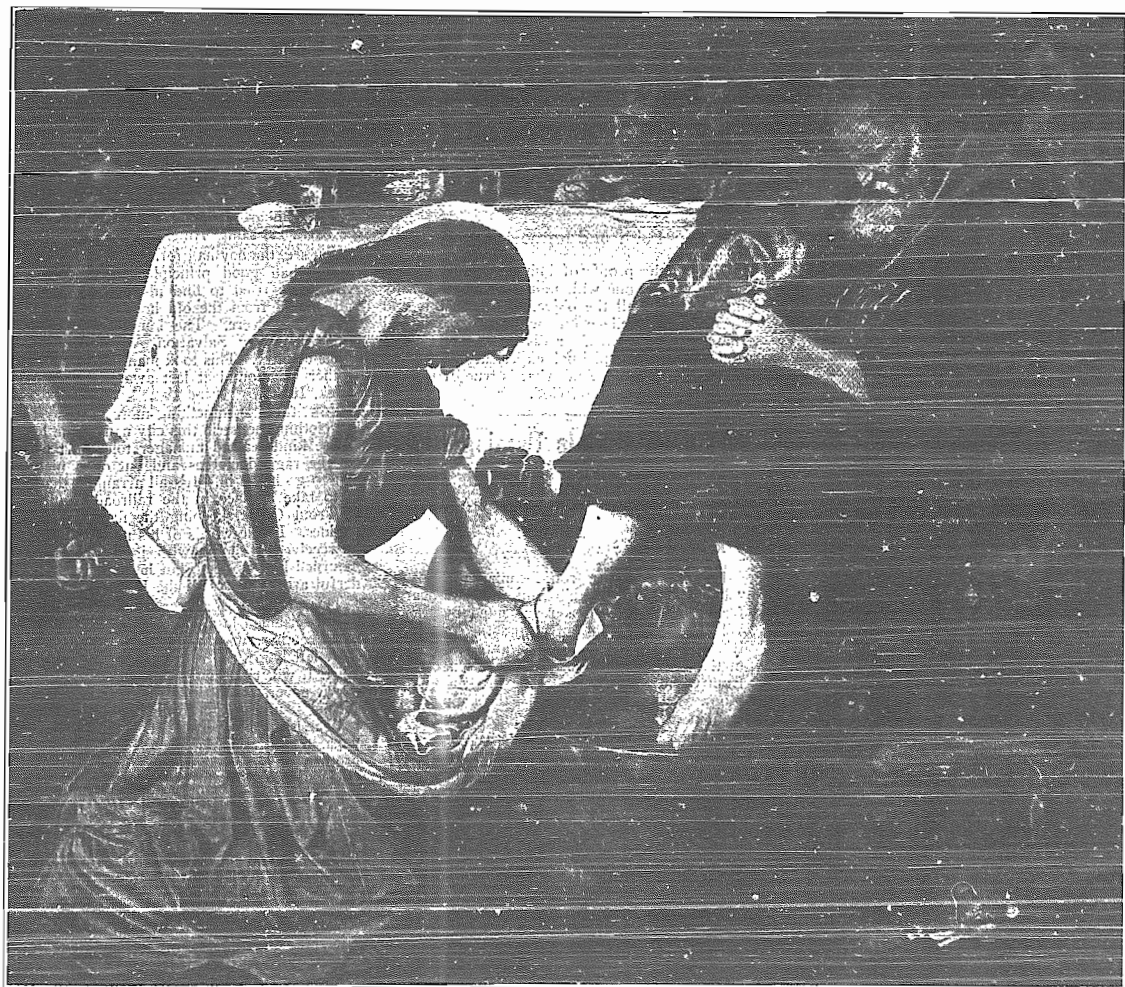
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WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

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EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
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## Stiff-Neck, and Its Cure.

"Ye stiff-necked . . . do always resist the Holy Ghost; as your fathers did, so do ye."  
—Acts vii. 51.

**I**T was these and similar words of Stephen which cut the Pharisees to the heart, and made them in anger turn upon him and stone him.

And the progeny of those stiff-necked hypocrits are with us to-day. They walk among us with high head and scornful looks. They look upon others not of their own way of thinking and talking with an expression that says, "I am holier than thou." They draw closer their garments, lest they should be stained when pass-

ing a sinner, and look with contempt upon the one that stretches out a hand to help those who are down. And it is that sort of people who stone the Stephens of to-day, and kill the alms-givers.

Jesus Himself, the Son of the God of heaven and earth, who forsook His throne for a manger, His authority for service to humanity, had to remind His disciples continually of the fact that those who would lead others into the Kingdom must themselves be prepared to serve those whom they wish to lead.

That principle, like all others, holds good to-day. Yet Christians need to be constantly reminded of it, as with every opportunity to lead there is always a strong inclination to stand upon dignity and prestige and to exercise authority; in other words, to become stiff-necked.

That accounts for the fact that often real good-living people become so paralyzed with the importance of their position as class-leader, as deacon, as Local Officer, or in any other position of authority, lesser or greater, that their neck is so stiffened that they cannot stoop to perform a menial duty if in so doing they could bless and save a soul.

When Jesus girded Himself with a towel, and with a basin of water began to wash the disciples' feet, Peter objected strongly, but Jesus soon convinced him of his error, so Peter cried out, "Lord, not my feet only, but my hands and my head."

Let us pray that we may be kept in that beautiful spirit of humility which is eager to serve at any time to bless or help the "least of these My brethren."



### Wishing

Do you wish the world were better? Let me tell you what to do.  
Set a watch upon your actions, keep them always straight and true;  
Rid your mind of selfish motives, let your thoughts be clean and high,  
You can make a little Eden of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser? Well, suppose you make a start,  
By accumulating wisdom in the scrap-book of your heart.  
Do not waste one page on folly; live to learn and learn to live.  
If you want to give men knowledge, you must get it ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy? Then remember day by day  
Just to scatter seeds of kindness as you pass along the way;  
For the pleasure of the many may be oftentimes traced to one,  
As the hand that plants the acorn shelters armies from the sun.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

### GOLD DUST.

GATHERED BY M. F. E.

"My Lord," exclaimed once a devout soul, "give me every day a little work to occupy my mind, a little suffering to sanctify my spirit, a little good to do to comfort my heart."

If by our deeds we become saints, true it is that by our deeds also we shall be condemned.

Yes, it is little by little that we press onward, either towards salvation or eternal ruin; and when at last we reach the gate of Glory, or that of perdition, the cry escapes our lips, "Already?"

The first backward step is almost imperceptible; it was those tiny flakes of snow, seeming to melt as they touch the earth, but falling one upon another, that have formed that immense mass which seems ready to fall and crush us.

What sweet happiness and enjoyment to be able to shed a little happiness around us.

What an easy, agreeable task is that of trying to render others happy.

Is it fair always to forget all the kindness shown to us by those with whom we live for the sake of one little pain they may have caused us, and which most likely was unintentional on their part?

In offering help, you make a step towards gaining a friend; in asking it, you please by this mark of your confidence. The result of this will be a constant habit of mutual forbearance, and a fear to be disobliging in matters of greater importance.

"When teaching or working with others, never laugh or make fun of their awkwardness. If it is caused by stupidity, your laughter is uncharitable; if from ignorance, your mockery is, to say the least, unjust."

"Teach the unskilful with gentleness, show him the right way to work, and God, who sees all your efforts, will smile on your patience, and send you help in all your difficulties. He who is never satisfied with anything satisfies no one."

### Never Despair

Brother, the broken harp shall yet give out some strains of celestial music, the broken urn shall yet be filled with some sweet incense, the broken sword shall yet win some battles. Never despair of the tools or the times that are given thee from above. Be strong, be faithful, fearless. Thou wouldst conquer armies with the jaw-bone of an ass.

### Be Thyself

May God grant thee the possession of what He has given thee! Every man is the born master of spiritual riches hid deep in himself. But few, very few, are in possession of their patrimony here. If thou shouldst only learn to gain and use what is rightly thine, thou shalt live and die a prince among mankind. Know thyself, be thyself; it is the best thou canst be here on earth.

### Live in the Moment.

The troubles and uncertainties of life contract thy being to a mere point, to a mere moment. Numberless wants, like a shoreless abyss, bring despair to look at them. Concentrate thy whole life on the undoubted duty of the moment. And, as for the future, fall asleep on the bosom of God.

### The Unseen.

Despite all you say, God and immortality will remain unseen to most men. He who foregoes the seen for the unseen can only make the unseen seeable. Mortal life is seen, the immortal is unseen: man is seen, God is unseen. O teacher, teach men by sacrifice of the seen to see the unseen world.

### Faith and Immortality.

Not all the proofs of immortality will make a man believe one whit more than he naturally believes: not all the objections against it will make a man believe one whit less. After all that has been proved or disproved, it is faith, and more, it is spiritual experience that shall decide the matter. And what is true of immortality is equally true of God.

### Her Dead Boy is Coming Home.

MRS. SCHOONOVER'S FAITH IN THE LORD IS VERIFIED IN A STRANGE AND STARLING WAY.

(Spokane Paper.)

It's all like a scene from Denman Thompson's "The Old Homestead." But the kind-hearted farmer, in this case, is represented by Ensign White, of the Salvation Army; the lost boy is Burt Schoonover, who, after years of wandering in the far west, has, as it were, been brought from the dead and sent home to Trout Creek, Mont. Burt's mother will be the happiest woman in Montana to-night. She long mourned him as dead. Two years ago, when Burt decided to leave home for the West, his parents were living in Pennsylvania. Leaving no trace behind, no message, no word, he slipped away in the dead of night. It was as though the earth had opened and swallowed him up. The foolish lad was only 14. Those last two years have been filled with wanderings. He has seen life on all its hard, rough side. He has met thieves, gamblers, and desperadoes. But the boy always resisted the evil influences. He was at Thunder Mountain, it is said, in South Idaho, many miles from the railroad; at Big Creek; then he passed to the Republic camp; spent time at Boundary Creek, and at last drifted to the Coeur d'Alene district.

So, you see, the lad found a crust in many rough places, wandered everywhere. He fell in with bad company, that's a fact. During all this long time he never sent home word. His father thought Burt had enlisted in the army, had gone to Manila and died in a fever camp. His mother wept her eyes out, thinking always of the lost boy. Every night she left the door unlocked, thinking maybe he'd return. Each morning she'd look into his bed-room and call his name. But he was never there. The old folks finally moved over the Alleghany mountains and came to the far west. One day Burt's mother read of a terrible railroad accident. Among the dead was someone whose description corresponded with that of her son. She fainted away. The Schoonovers are simple-minded people, who do not know how to follow

up these intricate investigations; and the mother ever after was satisfied in her own mind that her son was no longer on this earth.

Now, a wonderful thing happened. Her mind was running on this tragedy; and one day she was reading about the Salvation Army—how it made efforts to restore lost friends, save drunkards, and cast light in the slums. In her cramped handwriting she began writing a letter away across the country, to the Salvation Army Headquarters, in New York City. A long time went by. Nothing came. Strange as it may seem, Ensign White, 3,775 miles away, happened to go into a Spokane saloon that very night and saw there a young boy, who was in trouble. The lad was ragged, sick, and wretched. Misery, sin, and an evil life were wrecking him fast. The Salvation Army man asked Burt in a low voice, "Do you need a friend?"

That unexpected kindness was too much for the world-weary child, who broke down and wept, and said he was a lost soul. The Ensign took Burt away, gave him a bed and some food. The boy had not had a warm meal for days, and he had been sleeping in alleys. That night, in open meeting, at the Salvation Army barracks, Burt Schoonover stood up in the crowd and told the strange story of his wanderings, his thoughtlessness to his kind mother, his coldness to his father. The boy, with tears in his eyes, promised to give his heart to God, go back home, and try to make a man of himself. And the rough drunkards, gathered from the street at the barracks, said "Amen!"

You see, the boy had formed some bad habits, but he had good principles. The Spokane Army now tried to find his parents, but they had moved from the old home; no one knew where they were. The long search included letters to every Salvation Army post in the whole country. This took many months. Burt's mother was found at last away over at Trout Creek, Idaho.

Now, there is something more to tell. There is a clothing house in this city named the I.X.L., whose kind-hearted manager told Burt to take off the ragged clothes and put on a nice new suit to go home in. It's all arranged that Burt is to take a place in the railroad roundhouse at Trout Creek, keeping the fires and wiping engines. In the words of his mother, "He will be received at home with joyful hearts. We mourned him as dead, but he still lives. Wonderful are the ways of the Lord."

This morning Burt received a very important letter, scribbled in a childish hand. It's from a baby brother, who has learned to write since Burt left home. It runs thus: "Dear Brother. Burt. I. wil. rite. you. a. fue. lines. to. let. you. no. 1. never. forgottin. you. we. was. so. glad. I. guess. u. hav. fergottin. me. and. do. you. remember. slim. brother. Mort. and. manna. and. papa. and. the. girls. come. soon. your. little. brother. LOUIE."

### Influence.

One never knows how far his influence will reach, or how much good may result from a casual word. This is illustrated forcibly by the following series of incidents.

A missionary in India, writing to a friend in America, spoke of the great help he had derived from a careful study of Mr. John McNeill's book, "The Spirit-Filled Life," commending it to his friend. Being a city pastor in the West, he brought the book to a meeting of pastors, with the result that it was carefully studied for a week by his brethren in their daily hour of prayer together. It was a means of blessing to all the pastors, giving them a new conception of the Christian life. One of the number was so impressed by the spirit of the volume that he commended it to a Bible-class teacher in Massachusetts, who, after reading it carefully, was moved by the Spirit to place five copies of it in his large class, and his testimony is, "that it is working wonders in his class." Little did that missionary think, when penning that letter to an American friend, that the result of the sentence he wrote would be to introduce a blessing into the lives of a dozen pastors and awaken a new life in a Bible-class in Massachusetts. It pays to do even little things well, when such results follow.—F. A. W.



# THE DESTROYER OF MULTITUDES.

BY BRAMWELL BOOTH, CHIEF OF THE INTERNATIONAL STAFF.

Being an Extract from the Book "Bible Battle-Axes," a Book of Spiritual Instruction and Intense Interest to S. A. Officers and All Christian Workers.

*Flee youthful lusts.*—2 Tim. ii. 22.

*Abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul.*—1 Pet. ii. 11.

Impurity, more, perhaps, than any other form of sin, has destroyed multitudes of the human race. Every generation has laid its tribute of blasted lives at the feet of this monster. History abounds with the records of mighty nations that have been first degraded and then overthrown by its subtle power. It has, I believe, been the source of more calamities among God's leaders than have sprung from any other evil. In one form or another it is, probably, the most powerful temptation which assails many of our people, overthrowing some, weakening still more, and being often the occasion of deep heart anguish and terrible spiritual darkness to others.

1. Impurity is like falsehood in one important respect. The strength of a lie is generally in the degree of truth that is in it; it is the perversion of truth which makes a lie. So the strength of impurity is generally in its connection and association with what is naturally pure, and with that which is the most beautiful thing in the world: love. An unclean bodily habit usually obtains its power for evil because it is linked on to an appetite which is necessary to the human race, and which, if it is only indulged at the proper time and in the proper measure, and in the married relationship, is natural and pure. An unlawful union between a man and woman sends its roots right down into their nature and holds them in their sin with a strength greater than bonds of steel, because it was their love for each other which first led them into the wrong; and yet we know that pure love is the foundation of life, the light of human existence, the likeness of God, and that without it the world would be only a wild beasts' den. In the same way, a lustful mind seizing upon suggestions of what is questionable or unclean quickly entrenches itself behind that wonderful power of

the mind over the body, which in itself is good, and which makes men more than sheep and dogs, and without which there would be nothing in life for intelligent beings worth the having.

2. Well may the apostle say that this evil "wars against the soul." We see that it does every day of our lives. It saps the life-power of its victims, kills their will-power, enfeebles their brain-power, and, above all, it breaks down all faith in God's power, robbing them of supreme love either for God or for any man or woman. It disturbs the reason, and makes the mind like muddy waters, brings in unquietness, and unfits for work, breaking up all peace, and gradually driving away true happiness. The slave of impure habits, whether they be habits of body or habits of mind, is like a sow that is washed—no matter how often, or with what tears and groans and stifled agony the poor slave is washed—which returns to its wallowing in the mire. *Filthy does as filthy is.* Even in the most solemn moments of divine visitation, when others with exceeding longings are crying for souls, or at the feet of Jesus are weeping over the sins of the world, the impure wander away to the mire, their thoughts or their desires take fire at some trifling thing which they hear or see, and the poor soul is dragged down into the slough and foulness and the slime. "The corruption that is through lust" is, perhaps, the most degrading of all corruptions.

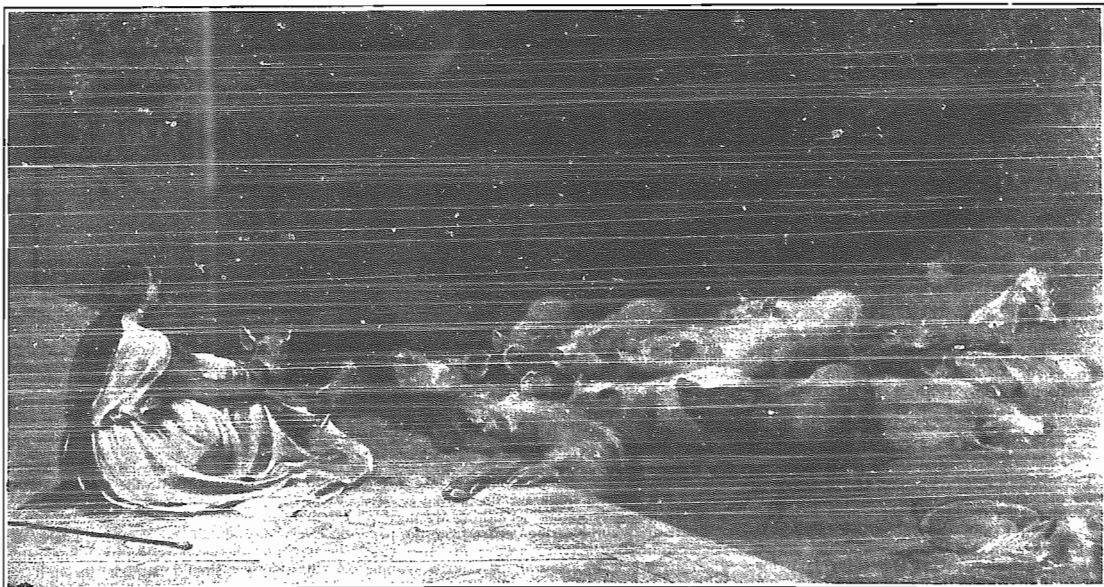
Like other forms of evil, this horrible disorder gains force as time goes on. The very smallest beginnings are apt to grow rapidly. A few shady thoughts increase and multiply, until the mind becomes like a cage of unclean and crawling things that love the night and the darkness. A little indulgence is soon found to have become like a chain of fiery serpents holding its victim tight in the grasp of habits which I cannot name. Love, which might have been so pure and so chaste, and therefore so beautiful both in the

eyes of God and man, when once it is tainted with impurity, sinks down to the level of mere animal passion; and lives which have been all holy in the liberty and union and sweet happiness of purity, are spoiled, physically as well as spiritually, by the horrid license of fleshly indulgence and excess. Yes, indeed, I say it again, well may the apostle declare that these lusts of the flesh war against the soul.

3. The evil is all the more alarming because it is especially the young who are tempted. It is when the body is full of youthful vigor and strength that all the natural appetites are most powerful, and therefore most in need of government and control. It is then, in the spring-time of life—when the heart is fresh and innocent, when the mind is free from the harassing memory of wasted years—that this evil works its most awful ravages. To be old and wicked, to be old and impure, to be old and the slave of your own body—that is bad, pitifully bad and sad. But to be young, and yet be unable to say No to your passions; to be young and bright and strong, and with life before you, and yet to be held in degrading bondage to secret sin, or to secret thoughts that you hate when you remember them in the daylight—that is worse still and sadder still. If it is not more hateful to God, it is certainly more ruinous to the soul, and more destructive to the body. Impurity is the high road to death and hell.

4. But what, in view of all this, is the apostle's advice, and how can it be carried out? "Flee," he says: "fly away from youthful lusts." What does he mean?

(a) First, be afraid of them. Let that be your regular condition and experience. *Live in the fear of impurity.* Such fear is a great blessing. Just as the fear of small-pox and cholera and other diseases of the body is valuable because it leads people to take all sorts of precautions to avoid them, so the fear of this moral disease will help you. Cultivate it. It is said that merely to look at a person who has small-pox will give some people the horrid infection, and such people are very anxious, therefore, not to look at anything like small-pox. Their fear is, so far, a protection to them. Cultivate, therefore, that holy dread of impurity which will make you shun every suggestive word or look, and make sure you frown on every joke that may mean something not quite pure; cultivate that delicacy and dread which will prompt you to run



CIRCE.

The painter of the above picture has, with masterful force, expressed with brush and colors the same sentiment so powerfully spoken of in an article by Mr. Bramwell Booth. The painting is based upon the mythological story of the famous sorceress Circe, who, having murdered her husband, was expelled by her subjects, and placed by her father on a solitary island on the coast of Italy. Here she was found by Ulysses and his companions; the latter she changed into swine, but the hero, protected by a herb received from Mercury, remained proof against her enchantments. The deep meaning underlying this fable is that love spiritualizes and elevates men, but if degraded by low passions changes men into brutes.



away from the book which seems to suggest, or the man or the woman who seems to enjoy such topics, or attempts to lead you towards them. Get to feel to it all just as you would to a foul leper who was running after you, maliciously attempting to infect you with loathsome leprosy, beyond which lies death and hell.

(b) Settle it once for all that impurity, in any shape or form, is not only forbidden of God, and highly dangerous to the body as well as to the soul, but that it is *not* in any way necessary to your nature. Here lies one of the devil's most subtle and successful falsehoods with regard to it. It is only natural, he says to the young man or to the young woman, that you should feel the influence of sexual desire; and therefore, he argues, it must be natural to think on such things, and thus he soils the mind; and natural, he goes on, that those desires should be indulged in some way, though God may not have set you in the relationship in which they can be lawfully indulged; and thus he enchains the body; and purity is wounded, and presently conscience is scared as with a hot iron.

When men assert that any sort of impure indulgence, either of mind, through the eye or the ear, or of the body, by appetite or habit, is natural to them, what do they mean? Do they mean to say that our nature is only animal? Is it on a level with the brutes? *Is it a beastly nature?* Is it not something higher than that? Is it not the nature of one made in the image of God? Is not the spiritual intended to triumph over the animal? Is the body to be the governor, and the soul to be the slave; or is the soul, which was at first created in purity, and is now redeemed and restored through Christ, to be the master? The truth is that it is *impurity which is unnatural*, for it is contrary to, and the very opposite of, man's nature as a whole, founded as that nature is on the principles of reason, of conscience, and of self-preservation. of every one of which impurity is the deadly foe. My brother, my sister, that is your true nature which acts out of the noble thought of Paul when he said, "I keep under my body . . . lest . . . I myself—even Paul the great apostle—"should become a castaway." Never, therefore, say of any uncleanness in word or thought or deed, that it is excusable because it is inevitable or necessary to your nature. That would be a lie.

(c) Settle it also that one cannot take fire into his bosom and not be burned. In other words, that you cannot *tempt* with this sin of impurity without committing it. The body is the temple of the soul, and just as the air influences the bird, and the water influences the fish, the body exercises an enormous influence for good or ill upon the soul which occupies it. If anything is permitted which degrades the body, it is also a stain upon the soul. The two are so joined that the one cannot be separated from the influence of the other.

No, this evil cannot be touched or trifled with, submitted to or allowed, without bringing its own dire consequences of sorrow and guilt. He who permits "a little" uncleanness of habit, or indulges in occasional impurity of thought, takes fire into his bosom, goes upon hot coals, and verily he will be burned. And against the consequences of that fire there is no insurance; even if, by the mercy of God, it be eventually quenched, that will not avail to spare its victim from deep sorrow, from wasted powers, and from life-long, nay, from everlasting losses.

### Chief End of Life.

The older I grow, and now I stand on the brink of eternity, the more comes back to me the sentence in the catechism which I learned when a child, and the fuller and deeper its meaning becomes: "What is the chief end of man?" "To glorify God and enjoy Him forever." And surely this is the beginning and end, and Alpha and Omega, of that strange, indefinable thing which we call life.—Carlyle.

Whosoever has gained your heart has won the whole man. But the heart needs to be trained in its external conduct so that it may display wisdom and discretion, as well as devotion.

## PRAYER.

BY MRS. BLANCHIE (READ) JOHNSTON,  
AUXILIARY SECRETARY.

"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."—Morte d'Arthur.

"When thou prayest, rather let thy heart be without words than thy words without heart. Prayer will make a man cease from sin, or sin will entice a man to cease from prayer. The spirit of prayer is more precious than treasures of gold or silver. Pray often; for prayer is a shield to the soul, a sacrifice to God, and a scourge to Satan."—John Bunyan.

"Prayer is the hungering of a heart, crying out to the only One who can satisfy."—Miss Eva Booth.

"The swelling ocean can make no change in the orbit of the moon whose path it follows; and yet that rising and flowing tide purifies the earth, as each day it washes every shore. And prayer, though it does not change the providential order, is the tidal swell of the human heart under the attraction of the Infinite."—Frank Walters.

The very condition of faith is ever a spirit of entire surrender. We must first yield up our own will, and pray with confidence, not because we will it, but because He wills it. The true spiritual attitude, therefore, is a blending of yieldedness and positiveness.

This element of authority is the very essence of victorious faith. We must enter into our redemption rights, and we must claim them if we are to be overcomers in the spiritual realm. God is not offended with such boldness, but it is the very element through which God Himself works through us. And He is ever looking for spirits strong enough to stand the pressure of His inwrought prayer, and to be the vessels through whom His mighty Spirit can work out His own great purposes and plans.

It was thus that Moses prayed, and would not be denied. It was thus that Abraham prayed, only stopping one step too soon, or even Sodom might have been saved. It was thus that Elijah prayed, until the heavens gave rain.

The story is still told of the sainted minister for whom the sexton had gone to search, while the congregation were weary waiting for his coming, and the man came back to say that there was little likelihood of the minister appearing, for he heard him speaking in his study to some One, and saying "he wouldna gang until the other should gang with him."

I want to urge upon our readers a more fervent ministry of prayer. It is so important just to wait upon the Lord. Sometimes, perhaps, it is not possible for you to have the same hour every day, but have some time. It is when you are alone with Him—as doubtless you have often proved—that the Lord speaks to our hearts, and teaches us of Himself, and shows us *ourselves* as we appear to Him.

There are one or two special benefits from prayer which I would like to mention, hoping the thoughts may help someone, and encourage him to pray earnestly and fervently.

1st. We must not fear to come to God in prayer. He is our Father. He is interested in the most minute affairs of our life—our welfare, our usefulness, our happiness, perhaps even what we think. His gifts are good gifts. (Matt. vii. 11.)

2nd. Everyone who asks receives the *thing he needs*. Even though we do not know His will, He will give us the very thing we need.

There are some blessings apart from the particular thing we may be asking for, that God gives us when we wait upon Him in simple faith.

3rd. *God gives light in prayer.* (Acts x. 9.) Peter praying—God opened his eyes, and showed him that He meant the Gospel for the Gentiles. Peter waiting on God, gave him the wonderful illumination. God flashes light upon His children when they pray.

4th. *God gives assurance in prayer.* (1 John v. 14, 15.) God not only hears, but we may

know that He hears—may know that the thing that has been given in heaven will soon be received on earth.

Martin Luther: "Victory! Victory! It is done." At the very hour when the decision was made by the Diet of Worms God gave him the assurance that the thing was done.

*God gives submission in prayer.* Paul's prayer was not answered specifically, but he seemed to think he had something worth far more than the thing he asked for. He did not take away the thorn, but gave Paul an abounding measure of grace. Paul greatly rejoiced in the thorn, the infirmity, the distress, in anything that would permit the power of Jesus Christ to tabernacle upon him, as it did after that petition.

No greater blessing than that of a will wholly submitted to the Lord Jesus—we might afford to miss almost any single blessing in answer to any dearest petition, if God would give the blessing of a *perfectly submitted will*.

6th. *God gives peace in answer to prayer.* "Be anxious for nothing," etc. "And the peace of God shall garrison, or keep, your hearts in Christ Jesus." Make known your requests unto God, and He will give you anything you ask for? No, He will give you perfect peace. God will give the great blessing of a peace that shall garrison our hearts, shall stay there as a garrison, one that abides there not to go forth, nor leave.

7th. *God gives the Holy Spirit in prayer.* Christ talking to His own who had the Spirit. Given to us when we become His children. There is a great thought here—general blessing in answer to prayer. Not the gift of the Spirit in regeneration, but the daily refreshing of the Spirit, the retouching by the Spirit. Not Bread of Life that comes when we believe, but the bread we have to have each day. Speaking of daily needs, "If a son ask bread," etc., and speaking of that daily feeding you and I need. Greatest of general blessings. In the place of prayer we are more conscious of the Spirit in our hearts than in any other place.

In the place of prayer, the place of anointing, of Divine unction. In the Spirit comes life, in the Spirit we have power, guidance; the fruits of the Spirit, love, joy, peace, grow up. When we are in the Spirit God may quicken souls through us. Sow these few seed or root thoughts into your hearts, my dear friends; think about them, ponder them, and above all, do not let anyone come between your *own* heart-communion with the Lord. If there is any obstacle or hindrance get it removed, and you will prove the verity of the promise, "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

### Feathered Arrows.

MUSINGS OF MANY MINDS.

The humblest occupation has in it materials of discipline for the highest heaven.

Our practice is the only sure evidence, even to ourselves, that we are genuinely Christians.

We reduce life to the pettiness of our daily living; we should exalt our living to the grandeur of life.

Faithfulness day by day in small things will make us keen to recognize the divine voice with reference to greater things.

A word from the Lord stilled the raging of the sea, and a glance from Him to us, and from us to Him, should still do the same in our daily life.

Every day should be sacred. There should be no break between Sabbaths. The cable of divine motive should stretch through seven days, touching with its sanctifying power every hour of every day.

We must put the glory of love, of best effort, of sacrifice, of prayer, of upward looking and heavenward reaching, into the dull routine of our life's every-day, and then the most burdensome and uneventful life will be made splendid with the glory of God.





## Chapter III.—THE AFTERMATH.

WITH a shamed face and aching head Willie Armstrong came downstairs next day. He had slept the heavy sleep of the drunkard, and was too late to get to the mills before breakfast; in fact, he was too sick and out of sorts to do any work, and his anxious mother begged him to remain home until noon. Unable to eat anything, and too restless to sit down anywhere for long together, he went up to his room, and it was here that his mother found him a little later, pacing up and down, lashed by his remorseful conscience. Words are inadequate to express the agonized pleadings of that broken-hearted mother, as, with tears coursing down her cheeks, she besought him to break away from his companions, and never touch drink again, and then on her knees poured out her sorrow to Him whose ear is ever open to His children's cry.

Willie, trying to comfort his mother, promised he would do as she asked, and expressed his great regret for what had happened again. And he meant to keep his word. He felt overwhelmed with shame a little later as he made his way amongst the hundreds of workmen to the shop where he worked, imagining everyone he met knew about it, and was looking at him in scorn. The news had, in fact, quickly gone round, for his boon companions had recited with fiendish glee the story of their plot to make him drunk, and gloated over their success.

Mr. Matthews, the foreman, presently came round and expressed his surprise at the young man's conduct, warning him that they could not tolerate men who got so drunk they were incapable of coming to work. The foreman also upbraided him for his want of consideration for his father, for whom Matthews had a sincere regard. Willie writhed under the stern reproof of his mentor, and flushed with shame as his eye caught the glances of men near by and heard the mocking laugh of those who had a part in causing his fall. A fierce and passionate anger stirred in his heart, and inwardly cursing himself and companions, he turned to his machine and commenced work. It was in this mood a little later that Dick Brooks found him. "Hello, Armstrong, old man, how goes it? Feeling blue, eh? How did the old boy take it last night?"

"Look here, Brooks, I've done with you: so shut up, and clear off," said Willie savagely.

"Hark at the saint," sneered Brooks. "Gets drunk last night, had to be taken home, too drunk to walk straight, and now too good for us—ugh, I hate such cant."

"Perhaps his mamma scolded the poor little boy and won't let him out any more," jeered Will Thompson. "He'll be tied to her apron strings now."

Stung by the mocking taunts, Willie swung round with blazing eyes and clenched fists, but the timely reappearance of the foreman prevented further trouble.

## Chapter IV.—THE TEMPTER'S SNARE.

FOR some weeks Willie Armstrong kept away from his evil associates, and his poor mother began to hope that he would entirely break away, and that her prayers for his salvation, and that of her godly husband, would be answered. The worry and anxiety, however, had told severely on Mrs. Armstrong's already delicate constitution, and a cold she had contracted developed into pneumonia. In a few short days the hand of death closed her eyes for ever to earth.

This sudden blow fell heavily upon the unhappy father and his gentle daughter, who had

to assume full responsibility of the home. Freddy was inconsolable, while Willie went to and from his work in moody silence. He sincerely loved his mother, and now that she no longer would be there, he felt his best friend was gone.

The day after the funeral, while busy with his machine, Dick Brooks approached, and held out his hand sympathetically, saying:

"I say, Armstrong, I'm awfully sorry to hear of your loss; so are the other fellows, only they didn't like to come and say so; but I hope you'll let bygones be bygones."

Disarmed by his apparent sincerity and sympathetic manner, Willie took the proffered hand and thanked Brooks for his sympathy. After a little more talk he accepted a pressing invitation from Brooks to accompany a little party on a rambling expedition into the country on the following Saturday afternoon.

Alas! alas! why did he not remember Solomon's warning: "If sinners entice thee, consent thou not?"

Gradually he slipped back among his old associates, until each night found him in one resort or another, drinking and gambling, al-



"The innocent child fell beneath the murderous blow."

though he had never gone home in the condition he was in that night of his first visit to the saloon. His father's remonstrances proved unavailing, and step by step he went down 'neath the power of the demon rapidly becoming his master.

## Chapter V.—THE FATAL DAY.

IT was one o'clock on Saturday afternoon. The huge mills were disgorging their thousands of tired workers, who were glad to get away from the deafening whirl of machinery, and enjoy the fresh air that the Saturday half-holiday, and Sunday's rest, gave them the opportunity of doing.

The greater portion hurried home to their families, but a number called in at their favorite saloon to pay up old scores, and have another glass, which, in many cases, amounted to more, and finally sent them staggering home to neglected wife and family with very little money left with which to buy the necessary articles of food, and oftentimes ended with a stormy scene. The services of the gentlemen in blue were often

requisitioned on such occasions for the wife's protection and to restore order, which was often not done until the recreant husband and father had been dragged away and locked up, to appear on Monday morning before the magistrate.

What a bitter satire—the law licensed the keeper of these saloons to sell the stuff, under its protection they opened their doors and flourished, fleecing the workman of his hard-earned wages, then turned him adrift more like a devil than a man, to work ruin and misery at home, to ill-treat wife and children, and then the majesty of the law interferes to punish him.

Amongst the groups of men entering the saloons could be seen William Armstrong, with his quondam companions, Brooks and Thompson. They pushed through the crowd and made their way to the "Pool Room" behind, where, after a glass each, they began the game. The hours passed quickly in gambling and drinking until all three were far advanced in intoxication. Young Armstrong had lost heavily, until at last, muttering curses to himself, he staggered to the door and started for home.

As he neared the house his young brother, Freddie, who was amusing himself by swinging to and fro on the garden gate, caught sight of Willie staggering up the lane, shouting terrible oaths, and was so frightened that he jumped from the gate, causing it to latch as it swung to, and retreated up the garden path. His drunken brother, too befuddled to lift the latch and open the gate, stood fumbling and cursing, trying to push it open. Eventually he succeeded in bursting the catch. Poor Freddie seemed transfixed with horror as his now infuriated and devil-possessed brother rushed toward him, with a huge spade, snatched from a manure heap, lifted to strike. Too late he turned to run away—it was but the work of a moment—a piercing shriek, a thud, and the innocent child fell beneath the murderous blow, his head cloven almost in two by the sharp edge of the spade.

Lucy, hearing the noise at the gate, rushed to the door, and was only in time to see her sweet little brother fall a mangled corpse weltering in his blood. With a shriek of terror she fell senseless to the ground.

Immediately a wild scene of confusion followed; neighbors rushed from their houses to the spot, and speedily a huge mob gathered, who, but for the timely arrival of the police, would have torn the murderer to pieces.

Partially sobered and dazed by his frightful deed, William Armstrong was dragged, handcuffed, through the angry mob to the police station, while rough hands reverently carried the mortal remains of the ill-fated boy to the morgue to await the inquest. Lucy was tenderly cared for by the women neighbors, while some of the men set out to find Mr. Armstrong, and break the news to him of the frightful tragedy that had been enacted.

(To be continued.)

Some persons give cheerfully according to their ability, and such persons have joy and cause joy in consequence. Other persons give grudgingly because they think they must give something, and want it to be as little as possible. They have, and they cause, little joy in giving. They are to be pitied by those who know the true joy of cheerful giving. As George Eliot says, "Some folks give according to their means, and some according to their meanness." Let us not be of the latter sort!

## Composition Competition.

## A FINE BIBLE GIVEN AS FIRST PRIZE.

To what circumstance, person, song, book, or other cause, do you trace your conversion?

Every saved man, woman, or child is invited to send a reply to the above question to the Editor, not exceeding three hundred words.

To the best reply—judged from the point of composition and originality—we will present a leather bound, silk sewn, reference Bible, flexible binding.

All MSS. must be mailed not later than February 6th.



# THE SOLDIERS' SECTION

## Our Sacred Charter.

### IV.—THE PROPHETICAL BOOKS.

#### 14.—THE BOOK OF HAGGAI.

Haggai's first prophecy is dated the second year of Darius, i.e. B.C. 520. His main purpose was to arouse the community of the returned exiles to rebuild the temple at Jerusalem.

The prophet was probably born at Babylon, and accompanied Zerubbabel to Jerusalem; though some consider that he had seen the glory of the old temple before its destruction (see ii. 3), and that he was one of the very aged exiles who laid the foundation of the new temple in tears (Ezra iii. 12). He was inspired by God to arouse the people to support Zerubbabel and Joshua (the High Priest) in building the temple, after the work had been suspended for fourteen years in consequence of the counter-edict obtained by the Samaritans from Artaxerxes. When the decree of Cyrus was confirmed by Darius, the people were in a lethargic state, preferring their own temporal prosperity to the restoration of God's house, till drought and mildew wrung penitence from them. The prophecy is short and condensed. Haggai reproves their lethargy, and promises a blessing upon the work. In twenty-four days they re-commenced the building. The youthful Zechariah is moved to second Haggai's work, but after one brief prophecy is silenced. After four weeks they become despondent, and compare the new temple with the old; but Haggai foretells greater glory for the former. Two months later he again rebukes their slowness, and promises divine favor. He finally appeals to Zerubbabel, as heir of the House of David, and predicts the stability of the Kingdom of God amidst the ruins of temporal sovereignties. He only prophesied for four months. He is quoted in Heb. xii. 26.

## Notes on Genesis.

### Chapter XLII.

#### JOSEPH'S FIRST MEETING WITH HIS BRETHREN.

The seven years of famine had commenced, according to Joseph's interpretation of Pharaoh's dream, not only in Egypt, but it "was over all the face of the earth"—that is, over the then known world.

Jacob and his family share in the general suffering, but by some means he learned—probably by some caravans returning from Egypt—that there was corn in the land lying to the south of them. His suggestion that his sons should go down to Egypt to purchase corn seemed to have filled them with fear. They seemed to shrink from going thither, as if they feared some retributive judgment in the land whither they had sold their brother. Possibly because of these fears, as well as for mutual protection, they decided that all of them should go, with the exception of Benjamin, whom Jacob wished to remain with him.

On arriving at their destination they discover that Joseph is the Governor in the land, and that the matter of the sales is referred to him, which was probably necessary, so that Egypt itself may not become impoverished by being too liberal in selling to foreigners.

Joseph had probably anticipated the coming of his brethren, and had prepared himself for the event. Seeing Benjamin is not with them he assumes an imperious attitude towards them, and determines to find out the reason the younger brother is missing.

He remembered the dreams he had had years before, and must have been impressed with the marvelous manner in which they had been fulfilled. They had sought to put him out of the way, and said, "We shall see what will become of his dreams." Now, behold what has become of his dreams!

Having charged them with being spies, he

huddles them into one of the cells for three days. This may prove the most effectual way of causing them to reflect upon the one great blot that stained their lives.

"But Joseph's character and tender heart forbid our supposing that his severity towards his brethren was in retaliation for their sins towards him. He doubtless sought in this way to test them, and find out their feeling towards Jacob and Benjamin. And in all this he was acting, in a way which he scarcely comprehended, the part of a minister of retribution. God used him and his methods to chasten and punish those who were virtually guilty of his blood. He seems all through to have entertained dark suspicions of his brethren. How could he else, when his experience in their hands showed them to be utterly heartless and cruel? He proposes to find out if Benjamin still lives, and what their feeling is towards him. Also if his father still lives, and whether they love or hate him. He may find it necessary to become the avenger of their blood."

The effect of their imprisonment, and the testimony of Joseph—though they did not know him—that he feared God, caused the ten brothers to realize their guilt as they had probably not felt it before. Their conscience had an opportunity of asserting itself, and makes them feel that their present experience is a divine retribution. Reuben recalls to them the scene which must have vividly depicted to them the look of agony, and rehearsed in their ears the appeal for mercy and sympathy, which they had so willfully disregarded. Joseph understood the remarks, and turned away from them and wept. He probably considers they have been sufficiently punished, and sends them on their way with well-filled sacks. No feeling of revenge arises in his heart, for he even causes their money to be returned to them in a secret way. Even this fills them with fear and misgiving. A guilty conscience hears in every sound the footsteps of the Nemesis that pursues the criminal.

Jacob's words, on learning of the condition upon which they may obtain further help from Egypt, are full of emotion and sorrow, which Reuben makes some effort to allay.

## Instruction Drill.

### What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teaching of the Salvation Army.

#### CLOTHES.

Man has been described as an animal that wears clothes. All animals wear some kind of clothing, but man is the only one that has any choice as to the character, and consequently he very frequently makes great mistakes.

Every Salvation Soldier should pay serious attention to his clothes, seeing that they have much to do with his health and character.

He should avoid worldly fashion. This he will do most effectually by wearing uniform.

He should be economical.

He wants such as will keep him warm in winter and cool in summer. He should be careful in our climate not to leave off winter things too early.

He should be careful not to put on things when they are damp. Delicate people should be very careful to avoid wet feet. Mackintoshes, overcoats, and ulsters should be taken off when wet on going home or going into the barracks. A little care in this direction will save many a rheumatic fever and keep off many a consumption.

He will not get far wrong if he keeps his head cool, his feet warm, and his heart on fire with the love of God.

Holiness is not a matter of mere choice; it is a necessity. Without it "no man shall see the Lord."

## Evolution of the Salvation Army.

### SOUTH AMERICA.—(Continued.)

Don Enrique G— (a Waldensian) is an Army convert of many years' standing from the Piedmontese Colonia, in the Oriental Republic. He has visited his native country since his conversion, and he will tell you, with a feeling of pardonable pride, how he has met Colonel and Mrs. So-and-So in Paris or Italy; and is always anxious to sing you some of the Army songs he learnt on that wonderful trip to Europe. Don Enrique is Outpost Sergeant at the next outpost we visit; and his Lieutenant is the friend of *Entreriano*, and by occupation a produce buyer's agent. He is known by the inhabitants for many leagues around; and whenever he goes to buy his skins and wool, the *Grito* (War Cry) goes too, for he believes in pushing the *Grito*. He is not afraid to testify boldly to all and sundry of the power of God to save. He, too, has got his wife and daughters converted, and has been instrumental in helping many others into the light. His house is rather large, and one very big room is set apart for regular meetings, and is always crowded for the visits of the officers. The outpost can boast of a number of members besides those I have mentioned, and soon we shall doubtless have more, for during our visit two men came to the penitential form. The younger of them had been attending the meetings for some time past, and was intelligently convinced of sin; the other had ridden in from the woods, some leagues away, on purpose to attend. He remained for the night, and next morning, full of his new-found joy in Jesus, sprang into the saddle and started for home.

One family, who were present at the first night's meeting, we visited next day. They were delighted to receive us, and to tell that some time ago they had purchased a little book of a passing colporteur, which had reference to those spiritual things of which we had spoken in our meeting. They had never before attended our gatherings. We asked to be allowed to see it, and to read them something from it. Our request was complied with, and we read them a chapter of the New Testament! They had not known the title of the book, for the covers were lost. We expect this family to be the next batch to get converted. Lord, increase our faith!

These two outposts have grown up within two years, and they are samples of three or four more, all organized during the same period, in every one of which there have been conversions—as many as sixty in one case—and at all of which we have a little band of simple-hearted, but really devoted Salvationists, who sell *Gritos*, testify, and wear uniform as far as their means will permit them so to do."

## Doing God's Will.

It requires a well-kept life to do the will of God, and even a better-kept life to will to do His will. To be willing is a rarer grace than to be doing the will of God. For he who is willing may sometimes have nothing to do and must only be willing to wait; and it is easier far to be doing God's will than to be willing to have nothing to do—it is easier far to be working for Christ than it is to be willing to cease. No, there is nothing rarer in the world to-day than the truly willing soul, and there is nothing more worth coveting than the will to will God's will. There is no grander possession for any Christian life than the transparently simple mechanism of a sincerely obeying heart.—Henry Drummond. (*The Ideal Life*.)

I am not careful for what may be a hundred years hence. He who governed the world before I was born shall take care of it likewise when I am dead. My part is to improve the present moment.—John Wesley.





# Young People's Page

## "For My Father."

A beautiful story is told of the casting of a great bell in Peking. It is the bell on which midnight is sounded, and it was cast a century and a half ago. Two attempts at casting were made, and ended in failure; whereat the Emperor sent for Kuan-Yin, the official in charge of the task, and told him he would be killed if he failed. Ko-ai, the man's beautiful daughter, consulted an astrologer, who told her that unless a virgin's blood were mingled with the metal, the third casting also would fail. She obtained permission to be present when the attempt was made; and just when the white-hot metal was rushing from the furnace into the great mold, the devout girl sprang forward with the cry, "For my father!" leaping into the fiery stream, and added her life-blood to its composition, and won her father's success and safety.

This is a legend, says an exchange, but we know a still more lovely and heroic truth. The great bell of humanity was out of tune. It swung gloomily and sadly, and its music was all harsh, grating, discordant. Then our Saviour threw Himself from the heights of heaven. His life-blood entered into the world's alloy, and, ever since, the vast bell has been growing sweeter and more attuned to the heavenly music.

## HORSE-SHOES.

The horny casing of the foot of the horse, while quite sufficient to protect the extremity of the limb under natural conditions, is found to wear away and break, especially in moist climates, when the animal is subjected to hard work of any kind. This, however, can be obviated by attaching to the hoof a rim of iron—a simple device that has probably not been surpassed in its beneficial effects by the introduction of steam power locomotion. The animal itself has been in a very marked manner modified by shoeing, for without this we could have had neither the fleet buggy-horse or the heavy and powerful cart-horses of the present day. Shoeing does not appear to have been practised either by the Greeks or Romans, but there is evidence that the art was known to the Celts, and that the practice became common after the overthrow of the Western Empire, towards the close of the 5th century. It is only recently that horse-shoeing was introduced in Japan, where the former practice was to attach to the horses' feet slippers of straw, which were renewed when necessary. In modern times much attention has been paid to horse-shoeing, with the result of showing that former methods adopted caused cruel injury to horses and serious loss to their owners. The evils, as summarized by Mr. Geo. Fleming, of the British Army, Veterinary Inspector, were caused by (1) paring the sole and frog; (2) applying shoes too heavy and of faulty shape; (3) employing too many and too large nails; (4) applying shoes too small and removing the wall of the hoof to make the feet fit the shoes; and (5) rasping the front of the hoof. According to modern principles (1) shoes should be as light as compatible with the wear demanded of them; (2) the ground face of the shoe should be concave, and the face applied to the foot plain; (3) heavy draught horses alone should have toe and heel calks on their shoes, to increase foothold; (4) the excess growth of the wall, or outer portion of horny matter, should only be removed in re-shoeing, care being taken to keep both sides of the hoof of equal height; (5) the shoe should fit accurately to the circumference of the hoof, and project slightly beyond the heel; (6) the shoes should be fixed with as few nails as possible—six or seven in fore-shoes and eight in hind-shoes; and (7) the nails should take a short, thick hold of the wall, so that old nail-holes may be removed with the natural growth and paring of the horny matter.

Horse-shoes and nails are now made with great economy by machinery.

## SHAD.

Shad is the name given to certain migratory species of herrings, which are distinguished from herrings proper by the total absence of teeth in the jaws. Two species occur in Europe, much resembling each other—one commonly called Allis Shad, and the other known as Twaite Shad. Both are like the majority of herrings, greenish on the back and bright silvery on the sides, but they are distinguished from the other European species by the presence of a large blackish blotch behind the gill opening, which is succeeded by a series of several other similar spots along the middle of the side of the body. So closely allied are these two fishes that their distinctness can be proved only by an examination of the gill apparatus—the Allis Shad having from sixty to eighty very fine and long gill rakers along the concave edge of the first bronchial arch, whilst the Twaite shad possesses from twenty-one to twenty-seven stout and stiff gill-rakers only. In their habits and geographical distribution also the two shads are very similar. They inhabit the coasts of temperate Europe, the Twaite Shad being more numerous in the Mediterranean. While they are in salt water, they live singly or in very small companies, but during May (the Twaite Shad some

weeks later) they congregate, and in great numbers ascend large rivers, such as the Severn (and formerly the Thames), the Seine, the Rhine, the Nile, etc., in order to deposit their spawn—sometimes traveling hundreds of miles, until their progress is arrested by some natural obstruction. A few weeks after they may be observed dropping down the river, lean and thoroughly exhausted, numbers floating dead on the surface, so that only a small portion seem to regain the sea. Although millions of ova must be deposited by them in the upper reaches of the river, the fry does not seem to have been actually observed in the fresh water, so that it seems probable that the young fish travel to the sea long before they have attained to any size.

## Leading and Following.

If we see a good example we well may imitate it. But we are not to be always remembering what has been done successfully. What *can* be done, we should consider. God has set before us great principles for our imitation and guidance. Lord Bacon says: "Set it down to thyself, as well to create good precedents as to follow them." It is well to tread in the steps of those who have gone the right way before us. It is even better to tread in a way that shall lead others aright, as they are influenced by us. Are we leading aright, as we seek to follow right precedents?

## Discoverers and Adventurers.

II.  
David Livingstone.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE, missionary and explorer, was born in 1813, and lived until the year 1873. His birthplace was the village of Blantyre Works, in Lanarkshire, Scotland. David was the second child of his parents, Neil Livingstone (for so he spelled his name, as did his son for many years) and Agnes Hunter. His parents were poor and self-respecting, typical examples of all that is best among the humbler families of Scotland. At the age of ten years David left the village school for the neighboring cotton mill, and by strenuous efforts he qualified himself at the age of twenty-three to undertake a college curriculum. He attended for two sessions the medical and Greek classes in Anderson's College, and also a theological class. In September, 1838, he went up to London and was accepted by the London Missionary Society as a candidate. During the next two years he resided mostly in London, diligently attending medical and science classes, and spending part of his time with the Rev. Mr. Cecil, at Ongar, in Essex, studying theology and learning to preach. He took his medical degree in the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons in Glasgow, in November, 1840. Livingstone had from the first, set his heart on China, and it was a great disappointment to him that the Society finally decided to send him to Africa. To an exterior, in these early days, somewhat heavy and uncouth, he united a manner which, by universal testimony, was irresistibly winning, with a fund of genuine but simple humor and fun that would break out on the most unlikely occasions, and in after years enabled him to overcome difficulties, and mellow refractory chiefs when all other methods failed.

Livingstone sailed from England on Dec. 8th, 1840. From Algoa Bay he made direct for Kuruman, the mission station, 700 miles north, established by Hamilton and Moffat thirty years before, and there he arrived on July 3rd, 1841. The next two years Livingstone spent in traveling about the country to the northward, in search of a suitable outpost for settlement. During these two years he had already become convinced that the success of the missionary in a field like Africa is not to be reckoned by the tale of doubtful conversions he can send home each year—that the proper work for such men

was that of pioneering, opening up and starting new ground, leaving native agents to work it out in detail. The whole of his subsequent career was a development of this idea. He selected the valley of Mabotsa, on one of the sources of the Limpopo River, 200 miles north-east of Kuruman, as his first station. It was shortly after his settlement here that he was attacked by a lion, which crushed his left arm and nearly put an end to his career. His arm was imperfectly set, and it was a source of trouble to him at times throughout his life, and was the means of identifying his body after his death. To a house mainly built by himself at Mabotsa, Livingstone, in 1844, brought his wife, Mary Moffat, the daughter of Moffat of Kuruman. Here he labored until 1846, when he removed to Chonane, forty miles further north, the chief place of the Bakwain tribe under Sechele. In 1847 he again removed to Kolobeng, about forty miles westward, the whole tribe following their missionary. With the help of, and in company with, two English sportsmen, Mr. Oswell and Mr. Murray, he was able to take a journey of great importance to Lake Ngami, which had never yet been seen by a white man. Crossing the Kalahari desert, of which Livingstone gave the first detailed account, they reached the lake on August 1st, 1849. In April, next year, he made an attempt to reach Sebituane, who lived 200 miles beyond the lake, this time in company with his wife and children, but again got no further than the lake, as the children were seized with fever. A year later, 1851, Livingstone, again accompanied by his family and Mr. Oswell, set out, this time with the intention of settling among the Makololo for a period. At last he succeeded and reached the Chobe, a southern tributary of the Zambesi itself, at the town of Seskeke. Leaving the Chobe on August 13th, the party reached Cape Town in April, 1852. Livingstone may now be said to have reached the first period of his career in Africa, the period in which the work of the missionary had the greatest prominence. Henceforth he appears more in the character of an explorer, but it must be remembered that he regarded himself to the last as a pioneer missionary, whose work was to open up the country to others.

(To be continued.)



# The War Cry.

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 All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.  
 All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

## Editorial.

### Provincial Officers' Councils.

It is a source of much gratitude to know that the Commissioner is now sufficiently restored to take hold of the helm of the good old ship, and to personally direct its course, even though she will be, of necessity, sparing in her efforts.

Last week she was able to conduct a council with the Provincial Officers, except those farthest away, and the Brigadiers and Colonels of T. H. Q., in which, during two days, she considered, discussed, and decided a number of pressing questions of importance, and brought herself at once abreast with the affairs throughout the Territory, as well as gave the work throughout the field a fresh impetus, as the Provincial Officers will carry with them to their command the inspiration received at this occasion.

### The Field.

From conversation we were able to glean many facts regarding the present condition of the work everywhere. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, from the East, is in the best of spirits. Since he has taken charge he has opened about sixteen new corps, and his officers have increased correspondingly. Major Purditt, from the North-West, has very encouraging news. Some peculiar difficulties, due to the condition of his particular part of the country, have been gradually overcome. The greatest need of the past, which was officers, has been greatly reduced, and while still able to place more men, his corps are now fairly well officered. As a result, his figures have been increased, and in every way the beneficial effect has been felt. Brigadier Turner, the energetic commander of East Ontario and Quebec, is much absorbed in his scheme for the new Montreal property. He is enthusiastic about his officers, whom he frequently meets in council. His great Montreal Christmas efforts have already been fully reported. Brigadier Hargrave is not given to enthusiastic descriptions, but he appears to be convinced that his Province is alive and progressive, as all live things ought to be. A new barracks is being built at Sarnia, which we consider a very creditable accomplishment, since the proposal for a sadly-needed new building has been hanging fire until we wondered whether there was a spark left in the ashes. Kingsville, a place not very long re-opened after a long rest, has now a second revival of a remarkable nature. Their barracks has been extensively renovated and made to look like a new place. Ayimer has the latest revival; quite a few souls have been saved and soldiers enrolled there of late. Last, but not least, we must mention Brigadier Pickering, the Central P. O., who is ever on the field, here, there, and everywhere. Everything seems to be aggressive in the Central. The Toronto corps are in splendid condition, and are a good indication of the state of affairs throughout the Territory.

Brigadiers McMillan and Smeaton, at Spokane, Wash., and Newfoundland, were too far

off to attend these councils, but from what we hear, we have reason to conclude favorably as to the condition of their commands. The Pacific Province doubtless has the greatest problems to solve of any Province. Brigadier McMillan is working hard, and has already achieved a marked improvement. His great crying need is officers, and Candidates in his corps ought to hasten their coming into the field. We have confidence in the Brigadier, who is an incessant toiler, and ever on the field to strengthen and to help on the weaker corps. Newfoundland evidently sustains her good reputation. Our schools are gradually but steadily improving their staff and their system.

On the whole the outlook for the present year is very bright, and we do not simply use a convenient phrase when we state confidently—as far as one can speak with certainty of the future—that before the year is closed many distinct advances will have been made. We pray that God may so sustain our beloved Commissioner's health to make it possible for her to carry all her many plans to a successful consummation.

## International Congress, June 24th to July 5th.

Crystal Palace Demonstration, July 5th.  
 Field Officers' Councils, July 6th to 8th.  
 Staff Councils, July 11th to 15th.

The great International Congress of the Salvation Army will bring together one hundred thousand Salvationists at London, England. Elaborate preparations have been in progress for many a month, and the huge officers' councils and public meetings will be historic events. Zulus from Africa, Maories from Australasia, Hindoos and North American Indians, will mingle with the representatives of the nations of the white race.

This will be the opportunity of a life-time to thousands to be present at such a stupendous gathering. Our comrades across the border are chartering a boat to accommodate five hundred officers and soldiers who want to go.

This Territory will not be behind in sending a large and representative contingent to the Congress. There are many officers who would like to go, and there are some who should go; this applies also to Local Officers and soldiers. All such should at once apply to their Provincial Officer for further particulars.

The Canadian Contingent will sail from Montreal probably Saturday, June 11th. The deputation from the various Provinces will meet there and embark together. The cost of a complete return ticket, Montreal to London, via Liverpool, transportation to and from any railway station in London, admission to Crystal Palace and reserved seat ticket will be at a reduced rate, to be announced next week.

In addition to this every person going should have from twenty to twenty-five dollars to pay for board and lodging in London, as well as for extra meals before and after embarking and disembarking, and while traveling on the railway. It is important to take as little baggage as possible, as it will save loss, delays, and a great deal of annoyance. Every person must look after their own baggage after landing in England.

Consider the matter of your going at once, and make your application without delay. The latest date when applications can be considered will be announced as soon as the sailing of the boat chosen has been fixed.

Write to your Provincial Officer at your first opportunity about ways and means to help you to raise your expenses. A deposit of fifty dollars must be made by all who wish to go, not later than April 1st.

## Territorial Newslets.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's revival meetings at the Temple are gaining in interest. One hundred and two souls have been swept into the fountain in a little over two weeks.

Among the Cadets commissioned by the Chief Secretary on Monday night last for the field, was a Lieutenant who had volunteered for the Indian work, much to the delight of Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich. On Thursday this brave lassie left for Port Simpson, B.C., full of faith and in excellent spirits.

Two officers' weddings in four days is not bad for Toronto. Such has been the case. See particulars in the Cry elsewhere.

As we informed our readers a few weeks ago, Grand Forks, Yukon, has been successfully opened. We now learn that our officers were received very kindly by the miners, and that there is every prospect of an excellent work being done. Capt. Quant and Lieut. Sutherland are the two officers in charge. For a barracks they have secured a large log cabin, 17 ft. by 28 ft., and they have also obtained a suitable quarters.

The usual Christmas dinner was given to needy miners in Dawson City, Yukon. Some idea can be gathered of the friendly feeling towards the Army when the Mayor contributed personally \$50 towards the same, and the Governor of the Territory \$25.

There is generally a good deal being said about the great International Congress next June. "Are you going?" is a common question. "I'm going to have a good try," is usually the reply. What a gathering of clans it will be, to be sure. Tens of thousands of Salvationists from the four corners of the earth meeting in old London, lifting their voices in songs of praise, grasping the hands of comrades new and old, and shouting their hallelujahs. Just think! One could hardly afford to miss it all.

Brigadier Turner is endeavoring to purchase a lot in Cornwall, Ont., on which to erect a suitable building for Army purposes.

The Montreal Building Fund has now reached the amount of \$10,000.

Lady Sarah Sladen (a Salvationist), of England, has been visiting Ottawa and Montreal, and has taken a prominent part in meetings in both cities.

Some weeks ago Ensign Arnold took upon himself a new position at the Temple corps—that of Advertising Sergeant. He attends to all the bill-boards, the newspapers, and issues a weekly bulletin; in fact, utilizes every legitimate agency to make known to the public the meetings in connection with the corps.

We regret that reports of Christmas dinners and other efforts for the poor did not reach us in time to give them the prominence in the Cry we desired. Besides Montreal and Toronto, it will doubtless be generally understood that our comrades scattered throughout the Territory were fully alive to the claims of the needy, and everything was done to make their Christmastime as happy and as comfortable as possible. Particularly in the larger cities, such as Kingston, Ottawa, and Spokane, etc., were special efforts put forth to assist those in destitute circumstances.

The Commissioner, with her usual kindly consideration, has issued a special collecting card for the officers who have received permission to go to the International Congress, to enable them to receive donations to help defray the cost of their traveling expenses.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire has started noon-day prayer meetings in connection with his revival campaign at the Temple.

Capt. Cornish was married to Capt. Wilson by Brigadier Pickering in the Broadway Congregational Church, on Monday night, January 18th, '04, before an exceedingly large crowd. We wish the couple very much joy.





# THE ARMY ANYWHERE AND EVERYWHERE



## Great Britain.

At a recent public meeting of Jewish Societies in London, Eng., the Rev. A. A. Green, who presided, said that he had recently listened to an interesting lecture given to an audience of Jews upon the work of the Salvation Army by one of the leaders of that wonderful organization. One thing said had touched him deeply. It was that in the Salvation Army the term "foreigner" was unknown. The black man, the white man, and the red man were all brethren.

Commissioner Railton has returned from his West Coast of Africa investigations enthusiastic over the openings presented for the Army, with a thirst for missionaries.

Commissioner Railton is lying seriously ill with congestion of the lungs.

The Self-Denial effort will take place in the Old County from Feb. 27th to March 5th.

Nine hundred and sixty-seven men were served with soup and bread at Stanhope Street Shelter, London, recently, in three quarters of an hour. The friendly policemen have christened the Shelter the Stanhope Quick Lunch Restaurant.

Over sixty tons of waste paper are collected and assorted each week at Spa Road Elevator, London, England. The alterations there are now practically finished, and the completeness of the internal arrangements makes it the most up-to-date Elevator the Army possesses in the Old Land.

When Lieut. Foster, of King's Lynn, Eng., got converted in a Salvation Army meeting, she was a domestic servant in the house of a lady who was very "High Church." The lady was rather shocked and grieved on learning that her servant had connected herself with these "common people," but her opinion of the Salvation Army gradually changed when she noticed how industrious and honest salvation had made the young woman.

Sister Foster remained in the service of that mistress for fifteen months after her conversion, and when she left, the lady, in acknowledging the domestic's faithful service, said that she had formerly thought that a Salvationist's religion consisted chiefly in noise. The Salvationist's consistent life in her own home had, she frankly acknowledged, taught her different.

## United States.

At the Grand Central Palace, New York City, there was half an acre of Christmas baskets spread out for the poor. At the great dinner Mayor Low graced the occasion with his presence, and said, in substance:

"Commander Booth-Tucker and fellow-citizens: I know enough not to speak long when you are waiting for your dinner. It is hard enough to listen to a speech after dinner; it is worse still to have to listen beforehand. I want, therefore, only to bring to you the greetings of the city, and to wish to every one of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I am sure that in saying this I speak for every man, woman, and child in the city of New York."

In other parts of the United States similar provision was made for the poor. Take, for example, Boston. The Record, speaking of the bread used at the Boston Christmas dinner in that city, says:

"The plans for the Salvation Army Christmas at Mechanic's Building, Boston, take in 20,000. This is what it took: 10,000 pounds of potatoes, 10,000 pounds chicken, 3,000 pounds turkey, 3,500 pies, 1,500 bunches celery, 30

barrels ground coffee, 20 bags turnips, 200 pounds butter, 100 pounds suet, 3,000 pounds mixed nuts, 3,000 pounds mixed candy, 60 boxes oranges, 35 barrels apples, 1,000 miscellaneous toys, 1,000 balls, 1,000 games, 500 hockey sticks.

"The bread used in the Salvation Army Christmas work in Boston is of such a quantity that if the loaves could be piled on top of each other the pile would be more than five times as high as the Bunker Hill Monument!

"If the turkeys and chickens could be marshaled in single file along Beacon Street they would form an unbroken rank reaching from Massachusetts State House to Gloucester Street.

"The assortment of 1,500 dolls, 1,000 games, 1,000 balls, 500 hockey sticks, and 1,000 miscellaneous toys formed an amount about five times as great as the stock of many city toy stores."

Colonel Holland, we are glad to say, continues to improve, and is now able to take over at least a part of his official duties.

We regret to say that the father of Staff-Capt. Harry Wright, who is a staunch Salvationist, and has been employed for many years in our Publishing Department in New York City, has been subjected to an affection of the eyes that has rendered him totally blind. It is hoped that this may be but of temporary duration, and that God's blessing may attend the efforts of the operating surgeon.

Commander Booth-Tucker recently visited Cleveland, O., and despite the worst blizzard in many years, large crowds attended the meetings, and fifty-one souls knelt at the mercy seat.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Scandinavian Work in the United States, held in New York, has just concluded. Colonel and Mrs. Sowton conducted the special meetings, but on two occasions Commander Booth-Tucker and Colonel Higgins were present. Twenty souls came to Christ during the meetings.

## Australasia.

Major Jas. Glover is under farewell orders from Java, and in all probability will return to Australia.

The Melbourne Christmas Cry is to hand, and in our opinion surpasses anything yet printed by our comrades in Australia. The cover is extremely attractive, and printed in four colors. The contents, with illustrations, reach high-water mark. We congratulate our distant comrades, and feel sure the people of the Commonwealth will know how to appreciate a good thing when they see it, and give the special Christmas number a phenomenal circulation.

## West Indies.

A sensational incident has occurred at Port Antonio. A man who had been beaten resolved to have his revenge by shooting the party. He procured a revolver, loaded it, and went in search of his victim. He had not proceeded far when he heard the sound of a cornet, and, making his way in the direction of the music, he came across a meeting of the Salvation Army. The Captain was speaking, and happened to refer to a shooting case which had once come under his notice. The would-be murderer was arrested by the speaker's earnest words, and at the close of the address he came forward to be prayed for. He professed conversion and afterwards handed to the Captain his loaded revolver.

The amount of \$1,970 was raised by the Harvest Festival effort in the West Indies.

## Holland.

The Dutch National appeal on behalf of the Social Funds has just concluded, and has been more successful than ever before, no less a sum than 20,800 gilden (\$8,320.60) having been contributed. This is an advance of nearly 1,000 gilden above last year, and the largest sum ever raised for any appeal in the history of the Army in Holland.

## South America.

Brigadier Maidment is always on the alert for active work. He spends most of his time visiting his extensive Territory and pushing the war of salvation in the Argentine Republic.

During his last trip he met with a Presbyterian minister at Santa Ana. It was soon decided to have a mixed service, as the Spanish War Cry calls it, a Presbyterian and Salvationist combination. Both minister and Salvation Army officer took places in the pulpit. The first part of the service was conducted in Spanish by Brigadier Maidment, the second being conducted in English by the minister. Such a harmony was much appreciated by all present in the meeting, and it was a day of rejoicing in the community.

Brigadier Maidment has entirely mastered the language of the country, and during his last trip he was able to speak without an interpreter.

A memorial meeting was held in Buenos Ayres in commemoration of the death of the Consul, Mrs. Booth-Tucker. Such is the interest in our work that the hall was overcrowded long before the regular meeting hour. A most deep feeling of sympathy was present in the audience, and during the meeting, on a sudden impulse, all present stood up as a sign of sympathy for our General and the Army.

## South Africa.

The municipality of Johannesburg have, by a unanimous vote, granted \$125 per month towards our Social Work on the Rand.

At our Port Elizabeth Labor Yard, Cape Colony, Commissioner Cadman met a couple of notable West African natives. One was a fine young fellow of about twenty-one, Makwami by name, the son of the Ashanti Chief Kofi (brother of the late King Koffee) and the other, one of his wives, named Goven. The old Chief Kofi was transported to Ceylon by the British Government eight and a-half years ago, whither his son and wife were allowed to accompany him. They were subsequently brought back to South Africa. The old Chief died three or four months ago, and Makwami and Goven, with three children, are now being sent back to their own country by the British Government. On their arrival at Port Elizabeth, and pending their embarkation, the authorities, having no accommodation for them, asked the Army to take care of them. Of course, we did so. Makwami will probably become headman of his tribe.

Commissioner Kilbey has safely arrived at Cape Town, after his visit to England.

In connection with Christmas at Johannesburg, the prominent citizens desired to give a dinner to those in need on the Rand, and requested the Salvation Army to organize and arrange for the same, which, it is scarcely necessary to add, was done.

Our South African comrades are very much excited over the prospect of seeing the General next March. Commissioner Pollard is expected at the same time.

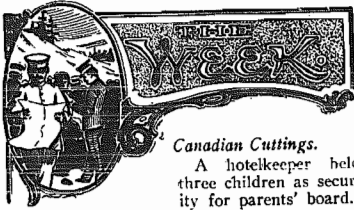












Canadian Cuttings.

A hotelkeeper held three children as security for parents' board.

Three families from Central India are coming to settle in Ontario.

Crown Attorney Dewar has asked Judge Winchester to decide that the publication of the entries and results of horse races by the daily papers is aiding betting houses.

The management of the burning Joggins mine have decided to flood the mine. The fire is located about 150 feet from the bottom of the mine, and water will have to be put in up to this point. This will take from five to six days.

The contract for the new waterworks at Levis, Que., costing \$287,000, has been signed. A Divisional Court has upheld the decision ordering the officers of the Iron Moulders' Union to produce their books on examinations in the suit by the Canada Foundry Company.

Fire at Calgary destroyed the Norman block, owned by Senator Loughheed. Loss, \$280,000.

About 3,000 veterans have located their land grants.

Canada's foreign trade for the six months ending Dec. 31st amounted to \$257,960,918, as against \$239,023,476 for the same period of 1902. The exports of domestic produce decreased about \$2,000,000, and imports increased nearly \$20,000,000.

The District Labor Council will warn English factory girls against conditions in Canada.

The Allans' contract for an improved Atlantic mail service was signed at Ottawa.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, addressing the Canadian Club on transportation, advocated the increased use of our waterways.

An important discovery of anthracite coal has been made at Comox, Mr. Dunsmuir's property, on Vancouver Island, B.C.

A Divisional Court has held that the Police Commissioners may refuse tobacco licenses.

#### U. S. Siftings.

The arrest of Capt. Roberts, of the steamer Clallam, on a charge of manslaughter, has been made.

A personal conference with the object of securing an arbitration treaty between Britain and the United States was organized at Washington.

A G.T.R. train struck a street car in Detroit. The injuries of seven people are serious and some of them may die. Thirty-four were injured in all.

A New York doctor says he has completely cured three cases of cancer with radium.

Three men were arrested at Chicago charged with robbing victims of the Iroquois Theatre fire.

Eight persons were killed in an elevator accident at St. Louis, Mo.

The uniforms of the Canadian Kilts' Band, touring in the U.S.A., were seized in Michigan for under-valuation.

#### British Briefs

Mr. Rudyard Kipling says that South Africa will be able not only to feed the motherland with corn, but the United States, too, Victoria Falls, with its 35,000,000 horse-power, will, he says, be able to furnish electricity enough to make the dark continent a blaze of glory.

Thirty persons were drowned and many houses destroyed by the bursting of a reservoir at Bloemfontein, Orange River Colony.

The frozen meat trade of 1903 shows that the colonies contribute to Britain a little under twelve per cent. of all the beef coming from Canada, and the mutton from New Zealand. Foreign countries export to England 399,000 tons.

The British Medical Journal prints a story which competes with the recent account of the grafting of an ear in the United States. It is the case of a man of sixty, the finger of whose hand was bitten off by a rig. With a friend and the finger the man walked six miles to a doctor's house, where, after hunting in all his pockets, the friend produced the finger, covered with tobacco dust. In spite of the fact that the finger had been off for two hours, it was fixed in place again, and has grown together nicely.

The smallarms factory at Enfield, England, is working at high pressure, after months of short time.

The British expedition in Thibet is meeting with immense transport difficulties.

The Hon. Sir Henry Keppel, Admiral of the fleet, is dead, aged 95 years.

#### International Items.

China has ordered from Japan 14,000 rifles and 48 field and 16 mountain guns.

Individual subscriptions to the war fund have begun to reach the Japanese Treasury.

It is reported that a serious battle has taken place between the Government troops and the insurgents in Uruguay, the latter losing heavily.

Japanese papers urge the immediate despatch of Consuls to the three ports in Manchuria opened by the treaty completed with China.

In an official protest, General Reyes declares that the United States' action regarding Panama is tantamount to war upon his country.

The Reichstag will be asked to authorize reinforcements for German Southwest Africa, where the rebellious natives are meeting with success.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard says Germany is sincerely desirous of arranging a commercial treaty with Canada.

Rev. Dr. R. P. McKay reports a union of foreign missionary societies regarding troubles in the far east.

A state of panic exists at Seoul, Korea.

It is announced from St. Petersburg that the Czarina is suffering from pleurisy.

Owing to the efforts to stamp out slavery in Italian Somaliland, the tribes are in revolt.

The Spanish naval program calls for the building of forty-four vessels, at an expenditure of \$60,000,000.

An important concentration of Turkish troops has begun at Kumanova on the road leading to the Bulgarian frontier.

Cable messages have been sent from headquarters notifying all missionaries in Corea of the U. S. Episcopal Methodist Church to go to Seoul, the capital, immediately, for their own protection.

A Russian correspondent of the Times says there is no doubt of the peaceful disposition of the authorities at St. Petersburg. This is confirmed by the extraordinary appearance of a telegram from New York to the Russian newspapers, stating that on New Year's Day the Czar expressed his intention to use all his influence for peace. Such an announcement could be published in Russia only with the permission of the Government.

Several engagements between Turks and Bulgarians occurred in Macedonia.

It is reported that the Kaiser's throat is still troublesome.

"There is no craft half so profitable and successful as simplicity. Wordly prudence and artifice belong to the children of this world; but the children of God go straight on with a single heart."

◆ ◆ ◆

To wait patiently, men must work cheerfully. Cheerfulness is an excellent working quality, imparting great elasticity to the character. As a Bishop has said: "Temper is nine-tenths of Christianity"; so are cheerfulness and diligence nine-tenths of practical wisdom. They are the life and soul of success, as well as of happiness, perhaps the very highest pleasure in life consisting in clear, brisk, conscious working; energy, confidence, and every other good quality mainly depending upon it.—Samuel Smiles.

#### Adjutant and Mrs. Jennings' Sorrow.

(By Wire.)

Death has again visited the home of Adj. and Mrs. Jennings, and dear little Lillie has gone to join the angelic choir. Truly it can be said that our comrades are passing through the deep waters of sorrow, for in the last three months they have laid the remains of four of their darling children beneath the cold clods of the cemetery. They will miss the prattling tongue and pattering feet of their darlings, but their loss will enrich heaven's nursery, and four pair of little hands will be outstretched to meet them. Will all comrades kindly remember the Adjutant and his dear wife at the Throne of Grace.—Adj. R. D. Williams.

#### The Temple Campaign.

ONE HUNDRED AND ONE IN SEVENTEEN DAYS.

The great revival campaign conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, has now been in progress for seventeen days.

The crowds are growing larger, the interest is increasing, and God is saving souls.

We are delighted to report that, up to the present, one hundred and one men and women have sought forgiveness and cleansing.

In spite of the severe cold weather, the largest crowds yet attended on Sunday. God's presence was manifested throughout the day, especially at night, when, out of the large audience, scarcely anyone left until late.

The Colonel's red-hot, convincing talk on "The Great Question," had claimed the serious attention of his hearers, and many were under deep conviction.

Brigadier Hargrave and Major Stanyon were present in the morning, and Mrs. Pugmire, Staff-Capt. Combs and Manton, also Capt. DeBow, assisted all day. Major Burditt, now in command of the North-West Province, who some years ago was in charge of the Temple, was also present and spoke at every meeting. The Major was heartily welcomed by the Temple forces.

The Temple Band, twenty-six strong, and various members of Headquarters Staff, and the soldiers, also rendered excellent service.—W. C. Arnold.

#### Our Work Upon the Rock.

Comrade N. Pike writes from Gibraltar as follows:

"I have often thought that I should like to add a few lines on our work on the Rock, but no one, unless you are on the spot, can form the least idea how difficult it is amidst our many and various duties to make time for writing.

"Our day begins at 5 a.m. and ends at 12 p.m. When we are not busy the Staff-Captain paints and colors till the men declare that the place looks like a little palace. Nearly every night we manage, I am thankful to say, to have a little meeting, and praise God amidst all the work and bustle souls are won for Him. Some time ago a lad who had frequently used the Home (though generally far from sober), came to a meeting by himself and quite sober. At the close of the service he walked out to the penitent form, and his wife has since proved the reality of his conversion. To look at him now it is difficult to realize he is the same lad. A few days after his conversion another of the same regiment sought Christ. Another conversion which has rejoiced our hearts is that of a young sailor. On the morning of his conversion he had received a letter from his mother, which brought him to the meeting at night, and what he heard there helped him to decide for Christ. If I had time I could fill a book with our doings here. I often feel surprised at the number of men who attend the Home and use the bar and reading-room. As for the sleeping accommodation we could often fill the beds we have three times over."

The best time to look to yourself is when the devil is pointing out your brother's faults.



## Our Latin Union.

As an outcome of the General's recent visit to Paris, certain important plans for the development of our work in that and other French cities are receiving consideration. To expedite matters, Commissioner and Mrs. Cosandey are over in England to confer with Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary.

♦ ♦ ♦

The messenger of death has been thinning the ranks of late. Two talented officers have been called home to the mansions above—Ensign Schwitzgubel and Adj. Heorvet. Adjutant Heorvet has been an officer for twelve years, and he was one of the best the Army ever had in France. His loss to the work will be deeply felt.

♦ ♦ ♦

During the last visit of the General all the railway companies granted half-fare tickets to all our officers desiring to meet the General in Paris. It is another proof that our work is appreciated in high spheres.

♦ ♦ ♦

The last visit of the General to France seems to have already brought forth fruits. A better state of feeling prevails, and renewed activity is displayed all over. News plans are constantly being worked and their execution is followed by a harvest of blessings.

♦ ♦ ♦

Commissioner Cosandey has spent a few days in Belgium. He has come to the conclusion that doors are opening everywhere. During his visit he was present at the inauguration of an Hotel-erie Populaire in Brussels, a large building well provided for, and already having 170 beds. The Gazette de Bruxelles, in a most picturesque description of our work and of the inauguration of the opening of the new Hotel-erie, says:

"But the Salvation Army is indeed a useful institution, a restaurant truly popular. They really do seem to be serious people in that Army, meaning well, and what is better still, doing good unto all men."

♦ ♦ ♦

Brigadier Chatelain, in a circular to the officers of his District, writes:

"It seems that we can see the dawning of a new day in our work, like as if we were going to get in our hearts a renewing of life, joy, and enthusiasm, a renewal of the Salvation Army."

♦ ♦ ♦

Brigadier Malan has organized a flying brigade to scour the country from city to city and village to village, and he hopes to create a feeling of sympathy in some circles of society where the Army is not yet known.

♦ ♦ ♦

La Reforme de Bruxelles, one of the best-known papers in Belgium, commented on the Salvation Army, saying:

"The Salvation Army is doing a great work of human solidarity, a great work by her diffusion and the efficacy of her action, a noble and touching work by her very simplicity. The Salvationist well deserves the sympathy and the practical help of all men of good will."

♦ ♦ ♦

A Christmas dinner was provided for the poor in Paris, a large hall having been rented for the occasion.

♦ ♦ ♦

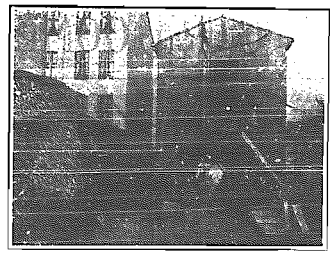
The life of a Salvation Army officer in France has proved to be a real life of sacrifice and self-denial. Maybe more than anywhere else the fight is a hard one, and the every-day life of the officer is one of continual privation. The result has been a continual thinning of the ranks, a continual promotion of souls to Glory, and yet more than ever the cry has been of late: Let us fight, let us die, but let us win immortal souls at the foot of the cross.

## Switzerland.

As stated in a recent issue, Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has been in a somewhat unsatis-



Shoo-Making Shop, with Accommodation for Twenty Men, in the Shooter, Christiania. Opened last summer.



The Shooter's new Woodyard, Christiania.

factory condition of health, off and on, for twelve months past, and it has become evident that a thorough rest and change are absolutely necessary. He will feel absence from work very acutely. It is just twenty-one years since he entered Army service in Sweden, and there have been few days since then which have not found him full of labors and plans for the prosperity of the Kingdom. He leaves Commissioner Lucy in charge of Switzerland, while he is spending the remainder of the winter in Algeria. The Lord be with him and cheer him with the prospect of quick recovery and return to the battle's front.

## Japan.

Many foreign warships as well as six British battleships and cruisers, are now lying at Yokohama, Japan. The officers of our Naval and Mercantile Home are consequently very busy. At such times the Home is full every night. The Yokohama Charity Organization Society have issued their annual report, in which they again refer very kindly to the Home and the work of our officers.

By "Kissing His Feet," I mean, says Francis de Salle, keeping His commandments, doing His will, heeding His wishes.

## Christmas War Cry Champion Corps.

The competition for prizes offered to the corps who made the greatest increases in their orders for the Christmas War Cry has been very keen. Thanks to the grouping of all corps in three classes, some of the prizes fall to smaller corps, which otherwise would have gone without, but who fully deserve recognition.

The list stands as follows:

	CLASS I.	Increase	Total
1st Prize \$20.—	Winnipeg, Adj. Alward: Lieut. McCallum .....	1225	2000
2nd Prize \$15.—	Montreal I., Adj. and Mrs. Kendall .....	770	1370
3rd Prize \$10.—	Fredericton, N.B., Ensign Bowering: Capt. Murrough .....	705	1005
4th Prize \$5.—	London, Ont., Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Perry .....	600	1100

	CLASS II.	Increase	Total
1st Prize \$15.—	Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Ensign McNaney; Lieut. Jones .....	500	625
*2nd Prize \$10.—	Owen Sound, Ont., Adj. and Mrs. Burrows .....	400	600
*3rd Prize \$5.—	Sudbury, Ont., Capt. Oke; Lieut. Chislett .....	400	575

	CLASS III.	Increase	Total
*1st Prize \$12.—	Carman, Man., Capt. Livingstone .....	600	700
*2nd Prize \$6.—	Regina, N.W.T., Capt. Fleming; Lieut. Miller .....	500	625
3rd Prize \$3.—	Gore Bay, Ont., Capt. Capper; Lieut. Hurd .....	330	400

(\*Prizes marked with \* are altered as per notes below.)

Winnipeg "takes the cake." Two thousand copies sold of one number require some "tail hustling," as someone said with more force than poetry. Well done, Winnipeg! The prize and the War Cry profits will go a long way to help to send Adj. Alward to the International Congress.

Montreal has also excelled itself. Considering the large French-speaking population, there must have been a great deal of canvassing in connection with this accomplishment. Well done, Montreal boomers! We have your names on record.

Fredericton made a brave attempt. Probably the Ensign thought several corps would take a thousand, so another five would send him ahead of these corps. You were quite right. Next time beat Montreal and we shall smile larger upon you. God bless the Eastern hustlers, who lead weekly.

London has done very well. Actually Staff-Capt. Perry's order was larger by nearly one hundred than Ensign Bowering's, but the increase was less. Nevertheless, the prize is well-deserved.

Among the second class corps the Canadian "Soo" leads, and Ensign McNaney is first. The second and third prizes were won by Owen Sound and Sudbury, each of which had ordered an increase of 400 copies. Being equal in their increase we could not prefer one above the other, therefore the second and third prizes, viz., \$10 and \$5, were equally divided and each corps received \$7.50.

The third class corps have done splendidly. The winners have done better even than the second class corps, for Carman has both a larger increase and larger total than the winner of the first prize in the second class. In consideration of this an additional prize of \$3 has been awarded to Carman, to bring its first prize up to the value of the Soo's premium. Regina has also done so exceptionally well that an additional prize of \$4 has been awarded to it to bring it on a level with the second prize of the second class. Gore Bay is the lucky and plucky winner of the last prize.

There are other corps which have done exceedingly well, although not winning any prize. We would have liked to reward their loyal toil, but we are not in a position to do so. Nevertheless, the effort has not passed unnoticed, and we will have more to say about this in next week's issue on page 15; this week our space is limited.











# Songs of the Week.

## Fixed on Thee.

Tunes.—*Christ for me* (N.B.B. 124); *Tucker* (N.B.B. 125).

My heart is fixed, eternal God—  
Fixed on Thee;  
And my unchanging choice is made,  
Christ for me!  
He is my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
Who did for me salvation bring,  
And while I've breath I mean to sing,  
Christ for me!

Let others boast of heaps of gold,  
Christ for me!  
His riches never can be told,  
Christ for me!  
Your gold will waste and wear away,  
Your honors perish in a day,  
My portion never can decay,  
Christ for me!

At home, abroad, by night, by day,  
Christ for me!  
Where'er I speak, or sing, or pray,  
Christ for me!  
Him first and last, Him all day long,  
My hope, my solace, and my song,  
I'll send the ring'ng cry along,  
"Christ for me!"

## Over the Line.

BY CAPT. MINNIS, OMEMEE, ONT.

Tune.—*Only the blood.*

Some people think they are too vile  
To have their sins forgiven,  
And that there is no hope for them  
Of ever reaching heaven.  
No matter how far in sin they've gone,  
Or from the fold astray,  
There's power enough in Jesus' blood  
To wash their sins away.

Chorus.

Over the line, over the line,  
O sinner, cross to-day,  
For the Saviour stands,  
With His bleeding hands,  
To wash your sins away.

And others know God's power to save,  
And keep them, too, as well,  
But what doth hinder, listen now,  
To you I'll try and tell:  
They have in them a dreadful fear  
Of what some folks might say,  
And thus they keep away from Christ,  
Who'll take their fears away.

O sinner, come to Christ just now,  
Let all excuses go,  
I know He surely will forgive,  
And make you white as snow.  
There's hope for all who on Him call,  
He'll not turn one away.  
So plunge into the crimson flood,  
Over the line to-day.

## Rally, Comrades

BY CECIL H. MCCLELLAN, ALTON.

Tune.—*Hold the f.r.t.*

Clear the bar-room, break the bottles,  
Set the drunkards free.  
Clothe and feed his ragged children.  
Hear their mother's plea.

Chorus.

Rally! comrades, workers, rally!  
Break the drunkard's chain!  
Rally round the Gospel banner!  
This tyrant must be slain!

Drive the bar-room and the whiskey  
Far away from here.  
We can do without them nicely,  
Cheer, my brothers, cheer!

Crush the cruel liquor demon,  
Drive him from our town.  
Hasten! now then, hasten, brother,  
Fear not Satan's frown.

There are children who have fathers  
Victims to this curse.  
Shall we see them, like their fathers,  
Go from bad to worse?

Let us guard these children bravely  
From the serpent's fangs;  
For that serpent threatening daily,  
Just above them hangs.

See the broken hearted mother,  
Weeping o'er her son.  
How can we, who love our Saviour,  
Let him downward run?

How can we, with blood-bought money,  
Hope to pay our way,  
Careless of our drunken brother,  
Sinking day by day?

Can we say we love our Saviour,  
And our brother, too,  
If we drink, and our example  
Leads him to drink it, too?

## Glorious Salvation.

BY F. ASHTON, PETERBORO, ONT.

Tune.—*The day of victory's coming* (N.B.B. 97).

Oh, glorious salvation  
That Jesus Christ did bring  
For every tribe and nation,  
To save them all from sin.  
On Calvary's tree He suffered,  
There He was crucified,  
His precious life was offered,  
For us He bled and died.

The day of victory's coming.

Yes, now, we may have cleansing  
From every stain of sin,  
Our lives be made a blessing,  
And God to reign within.  
Come, ye that are so weary,  
Come to the Saviour now;  
He will receive you freely,  
If at His cross you bow.

The time is quickly passing,  
Our race will soon be run,  
We all shall soon be gathering  
Before the judgment throne.  
Say, sinner, are you ready,  
If that should be to-day?  
Fly to the throne of mercy,  
For peace and pardon pray.

*Bros.*—Is Jesus Christ their Captain?  
*Sis.*—Yes, we're very pleased to say,  
*Bros.*—He has never lost a battle,  
*All.*—He has washed our sins away.

## Depth of Mercy.

Tunes.—*Depth of mercy* (N.B.B. 80); *Tossing like a troubled ocean* (N.B.B. 87).

Depth of mercy! Can there be  
Mercy still reserved for me?  
Can My God His wrath forbear?  
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

Chorus.

God is love, I know, I feel,  
Jesus lives and loves me still.

I have long withstood His grace,  
Long provoked Him to His face,  
Would not hearken to His calls,  
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

Jesus speaks and pleads His blood!  
He disarms the wrath of God;  
Now my Father's mercies move,  
Justice lingers into love.

There for me the Saviour stands,  
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands!  
God is love, I know, I feel,  
Jesus lives and loves me still.

## Choruses for Free and Easy Meetings.

S.S.B.

All the way to Calvary he went for me .....  
A never-failing Friend (repeated) ..... 105  
At the cross (rept.) where I first saw the light .....  
Away far beyond Jordan .....  
A Friend ever faithful is Jesus my Saviour ..... 94  
Away over Jordan, with my blessed Jesus .....  
And when the battle's over we shall wear a crown .....  
And crown Him Lord of all .....  
A wonderful Saviour is Jesus .....  
A little talk with Jesus puts things right, right, right ..... 102  
All the storms will soon be over .....  
And above the rest this one shall tell .....  
Blessedly saved, saved by the blood .....  
Bless His name, He sets me free .....  
Count your blessings, name them one by one .....  
Come along, there's a meeting here to-night .....  
Coming by-and-by (rept.) .....  
Dear Jesus in the time of any sin .....  
Down where the living waters flow ..... 74  
Down at the Saviour's feet ..... 64  
From my weary toils and my sad .....  
Faith in God, whatever may befall .....  
Free from the bondage, free from the fear .....  
Farther on, oh, yes, still farther .....  
Fully trusting in the battle's fray ..... 3  
For the conquering Saviour shall break every chain .....  
Fighting on (4 times) with His pure inspiral ..... 27  
Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus ..... 80  
Gone is my burden, He's rolled it away ..... 86  
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Praise the Lord from day to day ..... 70  
Get a move on (rept.) .....  
Glory to His name (rept.) .....  
Glory to God, I'm at the fountain drinking .....  
Glory, glory, hallelujah, He calls us all .....  
Hallelujah to the Lamb! .....  
He can't get me any more .....  
He took me in (rept.) and away my sin .....  
Hide away (rept.) oh, you can't steal aboard and hide away ..... 77  
He's the Lily of the Valley .....  
Happy day, happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away .....  
Happy on the way (rept.) .....  
He gave me joy where once was woe .....  
Hallelujah, hallelujah! I found Him .....  
Hallelujah, Jesus saves me! Hallelujah, amen! .....  
Hallelujah (3 times) to my Saviour ..... 41  
Hallelujah, hallelujah! I found Him ..... 30  
Happy day, happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away .....  
Hallelujah! (rept.) I am washed in the blood .....  
He's just the same to-day (rept.) .....  
Jonah's time, etc. ....  
He's just the same to-day (rept.); I'm glad to tell you, brother, etc. .... 61  
He pardoned a rebel like me, like me (rept.) ..... 73  
Home once more (rept.); a prodigal I've been ..... 272  
Hallelujah, hallelujah! I found Him .....  
Hallelujah! I belong to the band, hallelujah! .....  
Hurrah, hurrah, we sing and we shout .....  
Hi, oh, hi! Listen while I tell you who I am .....  
I'm a soldier in the Salvation Band .....  
I love Jesus, glory, hallelujah! .....  
I'm bound for Canaan's shore (rept.) .....  
In spite of the devil I am nicely saved .....  
I'm nicely saved to-day (rept.) ..... 56  
I have a Friend who is always the same .....  
I'll soldier sure shall be, happy in eternity .....  
I've found a wonderful Saviour ..... 97  
I fell into the fountain, and He washed my sins away .....  
I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep .....  
I feel like going on, brother, I feel like going on ..... 57  
I'll cling close to Jesus (3 times) all the way .....  
I left the old devil howling in the wilderness .....  
I'm happy (rept.), for with Jesus now I live .....  
I shall be there (rept.), and washed in the blood of the Lamb .....  
I'm a child of a King .....  
I am the child of a King, I am .....  
In my heart (rept.), I feel the fire burning in my heart .....  
I am happy now (rept.), for Jesus in my heart, He makes me sin, and about .....  
I'll never, no never (3 times), I'll never go back into Egypt again ..... 52  
I will be a soldier, I will fight for God ..... 81  
I believe Jesus saves, and His blood makes me whiter than snow .....  
I shall know Him (rept.), and redeemed by His blood I shall stand .....  
In the sweet by-and-by .....  
I'll be there, ready and awaiting .....  
I have taken up my cross, and I'll never lay it down .....  
I'm right down glad I ever joined the Army ..... 204  
Jesus is strong to deliver .....  
Joy, joy, wonderful joy! peace, peace, naught can destroy .....  
Jesus is the dearest, He's the one I love .....  
Joy, joy, joy, for joy of heart I'm singing .....  
Jesus is good to me (rept.) .....  
Jesus is a rock in a weary land .....  
(To be continued.)